

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VI.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY., OCTOBER 14, 1884

NUMBER 83

CHAS. M. MEACHAM, W. A. WILGUS.
ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One copy, one year, strictly cash in ad-
vance, \$2.00
One copy, six months, \$1.00
No subscriptions taken on time and all papers
stopped when out.
One copy free to any one sending us five
yearly cash subscribers.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. C. Shannahan,
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,
COURT ST., rear Platters Bank. All styles
made at bottom figures and guaranteed.
(Jan 1-18-19.)

HENRY & PAYNE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
East side Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry store.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(17 Jan 1-18-19.)

DR. W. M. FUQUA,
Surgeon.
Office Over Kelly's Jewelry Store,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(17 Jan 1-18-19.)

Andrew Seargent, M. D.
OFFICE
MAIN STREET,
Opposite Hoppers Drug Store.
Nov. 7-18-19.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-
ural ones are extracted, by
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
Dec. 2, 17

Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.
NEW BEARD BUILDING
Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.
Jan. 2-18-19.

COOK & RICE,
PREMIUM LAGER BEER
CITY BREWERY.
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
No. 214, upper Seventh St.
Sep. 20-19.

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT,
No. 22 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

HORSES AND MULES
BOUGHT and SOLD
—AT—
Polk Cansler's
Livery Feed & Sale Stable.
Auction sale of Live Stock, sec-
ond and fourth Saturdays in each
month. Special livery rates given to
commercial men.
Russellville Street, near Main.
Come and see me.
POLK CANSLER.

BEST OF ALL!
The New American
NUMBER

PERFECTION.
COMPLETENESS.
LEADS THE WORLD.

The New American is always in order,
and you cannot fail to be
pleased with it. For sale by
HOOPER & OVERSHINER
And can be seen at their store, Main
St., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.
(Nov. 3-18-19.)

WAR! BOOKS.
Seven Great Monarchs of the Ancient East-
ern world. By George Rawlinson. "What
more terrible than war?"—unless it be a war
among publishers, then what could be hap-
pier for rejecting book-buyers? Such a war
is progress. Price reduced from \$15.00 to \$2.50.
Specimen pages free. Not sold by dealers;
Flies too low. Books for examination before
payment. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher,
18 Vesey St., New York.
18 Oct. 18.

Agents
wanted for The Lives
of the U. S. Presidents.
The largest,
handsomest best book
ever sold for less than
twice our price. The
fastest selling book in
America. Immense profits
to agents. All intelligent people want it.
Any one can become a successful agent. Terms free.
HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

A Prize
Send six cents for
postage, and receive
free, a costly box of
goods which will help
you to make more money
right away than any
thing else in this world.
All of either sex, suc-
ceed from first hour. The broad road to for-
tune opens before the workers. Absolutely sure.
At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

GOLDEN ROD.

BY M. V. D.

How bloomed the golden-rod a year ago!
And time since then hath seemed so slow!
The day we watched the white clouds drift
Across the far-off sky, sailing swift
In bluest sea. And in the field
Mid daisy grass and half concealed,
The golden-rod glowed in the sun,
While we felt all life's joy was done
In partingance. Oh, memory sweet!
If loving hearts should fail to meet
In years to come! Oh, life so strange,
That can so sudden and so change
The world for us, we may not find
A single day which will be kind,
And give us yet with all its pain
Of parting, such an hour again!
Then on the field the sunshine lay,
And golden-rod bloomed in our way.

MULHATTAN'S VERY LATEST.

The Mammoth Liar Discovers a
Subterranean Sea, Full of Ice-
bergs, Sharks and
Whales.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.]

LEITCHFIELD, KY., Sept. 15.—The
wonderful cave-region of Kentucky
surrounds Leitchfield on all sides. It
is in the midst of the great cave belt,
which is, properly speaking, a strip
of country about 50 miles wide by
100 long that marks the line of some
gigantic upheaval of the earth, which
was the primary cause of the origin
of Kentucky's great natural wonders.
Leitchfield is the nearest point on
the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad to
the Mammoth Cave, the "Grand
Crystal Avenue," "Diamond," "Hun-
dred Dome," "Hundred Room,"
"Evan Rodgers," and numerous other
caves of less note.

New and wonderful discoveries of
caves are constantly being made in
this vicinity, yet excite only passing
notice among the inhabitants, as
caves are so common with them; in-
deed, they seem to think the crust of
the entire globe is as hollow as their
own little world around them. The
latest discovery, however, is of a
more exciting nature than anything
heretofore. In the Grand-avenue
cave, discovered about two years ago
on the Rodgers farm, there is a bot-
tomless pit—at least a pit that until a
few days ago was considered bot-
tomless, and out of which poured forth
a mighty volume of cold, frost air that
would freeze a beef solid before
morning if placed over the pit the
night previous. Mr. Sisk, the butch-
er of the town, has been allowed to
use it as a sort of refrigerator, and
had the advantage of being enabled
at all times to furnish,

EVEN IN THE HOTTEST WEATHER,
meats frozen solid. No one dared to
descend into the bottomless pit lest the
cold should overpower him, and the
mystery has remained unsolved un-
til a few days ago. A party of sci-
entists decided to at least make an at-
tempt to solve the mystery. A derrick
was erected over the pit and two coils
of rope were wound around the derrick;
to this rope a cage made
of oaken planks was attached. A
system of signals was also arranged
with a wire and gong. The explor-
ing party consisted of eight, four only
of which could be lowered at a time.
They consisted of Col. Jas. Al-
exander, of Gallatin, Tenn.; the Hon.
Hunter Wood, of Hopkinsville, Ky.;
Col. John P. Barrett, of Hartford,
Ky.; and the writer of this article.
Those who were to follow, should the
first party get through all right, were
Maj. George M. Proctor, State Geologi-
st; Dan. E. O'Sullivan, Esq., man-
aging editor of the Louisville Courier-
Journal; B. F. Ridgely, Esq., city ed-
itor of the Louisville Commercial,
and J. P. Yeager, Esq., of the Leitch-
field Sunbeam. The cold was in-
tense, but with an abundance of
heavy, warm clothing we decided
that we could certainly brave that
very peculiar and mysterious cold
fully as well as we could on the
earth's surface. We were well sup-
plied with torches, matches, etc., as
well as a basket of provisions, a few
tools, such as picks, shovels, etc. We
entered the cage and gave the order
to lower away, amidst the cheers of
the great crowd who had come into
the cave to see us off on our journey
to the interior of the earth.

Down, down we went—300, 500, 800
feet. Would we never reach bottom?
Would there be rope enough to reach?
We were questions that we anxiously en-
deavored to solve. They lowered us
very slowly, very cautiously. Twice
we signaled them to stop until we
could remove a projecting rock from
the path of the cage or push the cage
around it. At 1,120 feet—as we af-
terward ascertained—we struck bot-
tom. We signaled the joyful intelli-
gence to those above, and had the
satisfaction of seeing the cage drawn
up for the remainder of our party.
The cold was simply intense, and it
seemed an age ere they reached us,
although not over fifteen minutes in
all. No time was to be lost. A great
avenue opened before us—the bottom-
less pit we had descended was its
dome, through which a subterranean
river had undoubtedly flowed, the
avenue

BEING ITS ANCIENT BED.
The avenue in many places is over
100 feet high, with innumerable
domes extending probably 1,000 feet
toward the earth's surface.

Beautiful pillars of alabaster, mil-
lions of stalactites and stalagmites,
dazzle the eyes like so many dia-
monds, while the beautiful frost-work
formations assumed a thousand fan-
tastic and bewildering shapes to our

astonished and bewildered senses.
On, on we went for a distance of prob-
ably three miles. The cold was get-
ting more and more intense. A ther-
mometer carried by one of our party
marked 8 degrees above zero. A ter-
rible roaring noise prevented conver-
sation. As we drew nearer we dis-
covered that it came from a subter-
ranean sea that was dashing against
the rocks with terrible fury, and that
a number of icebergs were bobbing
up and down in the turbulent waters,
striking the sides and domes of the
cave. The mystery was now ex-
plained to us. We had descended to
the level of the sea, and found that all
out beyond the cave was utterly hol-
low. The icebergs had cut westward
on the bank of a subterranean sea.
The icebergs undoubtedly entered at
the great maelstrom or whirlpool of
Norway or one of a similar nature in
the Arctic regions, and are thus sin-
gularly preserved in this great subter-
ranean storehouse of nature. In a
large bay, which we subsequently dis-
covered at the end of another avenue,
we saw several iceless sharks, also an
iceless whale, which proves that the
waters are full of animal life corre-
sponding to the iceless fish of Man-
moth Cave. We have just emerged
from the cave after an exploration of
24 hours, and I hasten to telegraph
these particulars; will more thor-
oughly explore cave to-morrow with
quite an army of citizens and tele-
graph additional information. The
owner of the cave, Judge T. R. Mc-
Beath, has just refused an offer of \$50,-
000 for it. Representatives from the
various papers of Louisville are here,
and full particulars of this great dis-
covery will appear in their respective
journals to-morrow.

JOSEPH MULHATTAN.

How to be Beautiful.

Ladies, you can be sure of this: that
you cannot have rosy cheeks and a
clear complexion unless you are in
good health. Disease always spoils
beauty. Parker's Tonic purifies the
blood, invigorates the organs, drives
all bad humors out of system, and
makes the plainest face attractive.
Tell your husbands.

The Bad Boy.

I noticed your pa this morning go-
ing down the alley, said the grocery-
man to the bad boy, and he droo-
m as kitchy as usual. Anything
happened to mar his usually pleasant
feelings?

Well, what has made him mad has
been tried on me for about a dozen
years, and it never killed me, said
the boy, and I think pa will pull
through. You see, for a good many
years I have had pa's old clothes
made over for me. I can't say that I
enjoyed wearing his clothes out down
for me, but it was the best I could do.
The last year I have been growing
considerable, and I am a good deal
taller than pa, though not as big
around. I am going into society a
good deal, and have to have pretty
stylish clothes, and it won't do to
wear them until they are too old.
When I get through with them they
are too good to throw away, so ma
got onto a scheme to make my clothes
over for pa. She took a pair of my
pants and enough of the bottom
to fill out the space where they were
too small around for pa, and he wore
a pair of my pants a week before he
found out where they came from, and
I guess he wouldn't have found
out only for an accident. Ma took
the pants one night after pa went
to bed, to sew some buttons on, just like
a woman she felt in the pockets.
When I wore them pants I used to
carry my love letters in my pistol
pocket, rolled in a piece of ingy rub-
ber, and when ma felt in the pockets
she found a couple of letters my gal
wrote to me. You know, my new
girl, the one that I haven't said any-
thing about to you. O, dear, but my
new girl can write a letter that makes
you have cramps under your vest.
See can wrestle the English language
at a fellow she loves so he will think
the clouds that cover heaven have
rolled away and left a hole in the
eternal vault above so you can see
right through and catch the angels
dancing a highland fling? She can
call you darling in forty-seven differ-
ent ways, and each one seems dar-
linger than the other. She can tell a
fellow how she loves him in language
that will make him just lay down
and blat. She can write of the hours
of darkness that cloud her existence
when I am not sitting on her father's
doorstep, in such language that I feel
like taking a bullseye lantern and
going right over to her house and
letting its effulgent rays vie with the
rays of sunshine from my face in
lightening up the gloom that has
come over her like a funeral pall since
I have been away from the vicinity
of her pa's boot. O, gosh, how she
can make me yearn from the time
I get a letter from her at 2 p. m. un-
til it is dark enough so her pa won't
see me, to be in her sweet presence.
A letter of explanation from her as to
the reason of her pa's jerking off my
coat collar and cuffing me beside the
head will be couched in such lan-
guage that I forget the headache, and
want to go right over to her house
and let her pa yank me around some-
more. She will write me how a kiss
from me brightens her whole life, and
causes each fibre of her being to
throb and palpitate, and yearn for
my coming, that I can feel the filling

coming out of my teeth when I read
the letter, and when I actually de-
kiss her, the pegs in my boots loosen
and I find them by the quart crawl-
ing up my pants-legs. I think she
can discount the magnetic girl of
Georgia, because a letter from her
will draw me from a game of base
ball any time. I mention this to
show what sort of a girl she is, and
what kind of a letter she writes.
Well, I was drawing pictures on my
slate, and didn't notice ma as she was
s-wing buttons on. She felt in the
pistol pocket and found the letters,
and when she opened one and read,
"O blessed darling, how sad I was
when you were four minutes late last
night," ma ran a needle in her finger
and breathed hard, and then she
stopped breathing for about a minute,
and then she read to where my
girl said, "Every hour that you are
away from me seems an eternity of
lonely watching. Sad forebodings
of what may have happened to you,
and when I see you coming up the
street, it seems as though heaven
was again open to me, and the birds
sing so sweetly that I faint would
die," ma dropped the pants and raised
up and looked toward the bed where
pa was snoring. I knew there was a
case of mistaken identity, and was
going to explain to ma, but she said,
"You hush. When ma says you hush
that settles it, and I hush. When ma
takes off her spectacles and lays them
down, and says not one word, then I
don't say a word, cause I know bet-
ter. Well, I felt sorry for pa, and
I would have helped him out of it if
he had been awake, but it takes about
half an hour to wake pa up, and I didn't
have time. It didn't take ma more than
a minute to wake pa, and when pa's eyes
opened he said, 'it's no such a darned thing.
Leggo my hair!' Ma said she had the
proofs, and she yanked pa's ear, and
he said, 'for heaven's sake don't. It's
a mistake.' I started to tell ma that
they were my letters, but she told me
to go out of the room, and pa, to be
on ma's side said, 'yes you git, and git
quick,' and I got. Well I went out
in the hall, and it was a circus, with
all the performers healthy. Ma kept
hold of pa's ear and read a few lines
of the letter, and then I guess she
yanked, cause pa yelled bloody murder,
and said it was a darned lie, and
then ma would read some more, and
yank some more. I never felt so
sorry for pa since the goat kicked him
when us boys was in his hair. I guess
ma would have wore pa out, only
she got down to the bottom of the
letter and read, "Now Henry, be a
good boy, and help your ma all you
can, and try not to imitate your pa's
wicked example, 'Yours lovingly,
Mariar.' That settled it and the fight
stopped, and ma called me in, and pa
drove me out, and pa began to whine
and tell ma she had broken the tym-
panum of his ear, and ma said he had
broken her heart, and pa got up and
took the pants and began mauling
them over a chair, and he said it was
the last time he would wear any boy's
clothes made over for him, and when
I went to bed ma was crying for joy
'cause it was me instead of pa that
got the love letters, and pa was put-
ting some vaseline on his ear. I don't
see where I was to blame, do you?"
"Well, I don't know," said the gro-
ceryman "such letters as you describe
are mighty dangerous, unless they
are sealed up in cans. I think your
pa would be justified in warming
your jacket."

And I think that is what he is go-
ing to do, said the boy, as he slid out
the back door just as his pa came in
the front door inquiring for his little
boy.—Peck's Sun.

Piles, Piles, Piles.
Can be entirely cured by the use of
Ethiopian Pile Ointment. For sale
by J. H. Armistead, G. S. & Garner
and G. E. Gaither. Try a bottle. If

American Enterprise.
No invention of the nineteenth cen-
tury has worked a greater revolution
in household economy or conferred
more of a benefit on humanity than
the sewing machine.

The first productions were crude
and uncouth in the extreme, and it
was reserved for American skill and
ingenuity to bring forth a machine of
any practical value.

In order to appreciate the great ad-
vancement which has taken place it
is only necessary to compare one of
the machines built during the infancy
of the invention with one of the latest
improved "Light-Running New Home."

All the really good points contained
in other machines have been utilized
in its construction. Many new im-
provements and devices have also been
added, the result of which is a ma-
chine as nearly perfect as it is possible
to make one.

For simplicity, durability, ease of
management and capacity for work,
the "Light-Running New Home" has
no rival, and the happy possessor of
one may rest assured that he or she
has the very best the world affords.

All who send for the company's
new illustrated catalogue, and enclose
their advertisement (printed on anoth-
er page) will receive a set of adver-
tising novelties, of value to card col-
lectors. Their address is, NEW
HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
30 Union Square, New York.

A Bloody Record.

HOPKINSVILLE, Oct. 10, 1884.

There is no sort of doubt but we
can boast of the unerring aim of our
pistol shots in this county. There
have been more men shot dead in this
county during the last four years, at
fewer shots, than any other county in
Kentucky. My business has been
such that I am perfectly familiar with
every bloody act in the great drama
of carnage and death that has swept
over our county like a wild con-
tagion over a pestilence-stricken city,
and when I come to think to night of
the many bloody graves scattered all
over this county it seems more like
some hideous dream, some dreadful,
fearful apparition than a reality. I
read elsewhere where men are shot
and wounded; but here two lines tell
the tale, viz. "bang went his pistol
and his victim fell dead." These
killings are not confined to any part
of the county; but we find them
everywhere, scattered hither and
thither before the wind. To-day
young Henderson in the Northwest-
ern part of the county goes out in
the early morning to feed his stock,
his assassin lies in wait, a musket
looks through the fence, a flash, a
groan and the young man lies a
bloody corpse before him. Then the
curtain rises on a beautiful Sabbath
morning at my beloved Crofton.
Smith Stanley and Wiley Johnson
quarrel, a knife gleams in the sun-
light, a sharp crack, a heavy thud and
Smith has crossed the dark river.
Again go a little farther over on Pond
River, and old man Leon Dulin ripe
for death's sickle and I hope ripe
still for heaven, is called up at the
dead hour of midnight, he opens his
door, his murderer sends two rifle
balls hissing hot through the old
man's brain and he falls like Leban-
on's rent cedar to rise no more. Then
go with us up to the quiet little town
of Fairview, walk into a saloon, see
an old Irishman asleep, dreaming
perhaps of his old home with its
shanocks back in old Ireland, see
young Gibson walk by, watch him
pull that fatal trigger and then watch
the poor old sleeping man without
a home, a county, or a God drop off
the bench a dead man. Then come
near Antioch, see two young men on
their way home, bosom friends, boon
companions, with no eyes to see their
actions save those that watch Nations
as well as individuals. Hear their
boyish quarrel, listen to the sharp
ring of that deadly pistol, hear the
wild cry of "oh God you have killed
me!" as it echoes from hill and valley
all around. Then come here, stand
on the amphitheatre at the fair
ground, listen to the heavenly strains
of glorious music, hear the neighing
of finely caparisoned steeds, see the
glorious twinkle of a thousand bright
eyes, and right in the midst of all
this, hear the quick report of two pis-
tol shots, run to the gateway and see
all that was mortal of Frank Doug-
las lying before him. But enough,
let us close the bloody book and over
and above a half hundred newly
made graves let us vow as good citi-
zens that we will do all in our power
to stop this death dealing thunderbolt
that is liable to strike any and every-
where at any moment.

I hope (though I shall live until
old age takes me off) that I shall never
again have to work in a field
where death's sickle has reaped such
a fearful harvest. I would not brood
over these bloody scenes for four
more long years for all the gold that
glitters from Maine to Mexico, or all
the honors a wicked world can be-
stow.

Twisted Bones.
Mr. J. R. Stewart, of Macon, Ga., a
well known and trustworthy gentle-
man, makes the following statement:
"My son who was between three and
four years old, was all drawn up
with rheumatism. His bones were
twisted, and he was all doubled out
of shape. He suffered intense pain,
had lost his appetite, was cross and
fretful. He was reduced to a mere
skeleton, and had to be carried about
on a pillow. As these cases of rheu-
matism, where the bones were twisted
and the joints were all crooked,
had for years baffled the skill of the
most eminent physicians, I determined
to use Swift's Specific, as I had
seen testimonials from men whom I
knew to be trustworthy, or similar
cases it had cured. I used two large
size bottles of S. S. S. according to
directions, with the most satisfactory
results. My son commenced improv-
ing with the first dose of the medicine.
His sufferings diminished daily and
his appetite increased; he became
cheerful and in good spirits. Grad-
ually he regained use of his limbs,
the twisted bones and joints straight-
ened out and in less than two months
he was entirely cured, and could
walk and get about as well as any
child of his age.

Beware of imitations of Swift's
Specific, gotten up by unprincipled
parties to deceive the public; some of
these frauds bear the lie on their
faces purporting to be vegetable reme-
dies, when they are really nothing
but strong solutions of mercury and
potash.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Dis-
eases mailed free.
The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3,
Atlanta, Ga., 159 W. 23rd St., N. Y.,
and 1205 Chestnut St., Phila.

MY MOTTO: WRIGHT WRONGS NO ONE!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

JNO. T. WRIGHT

NOW HAS ON HAND THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE
STOCK OF

Men and Boys' Clothing

to be found in the city, to which he invites the attention of the public.
Also a full line of GENTS FURNISHING GOODS of every description.

Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes, and Everything Worn by Man or Boy

in great variety and at the LOWEST PRICES.

FINEST LINE OF MERCHANT TAILORING GOODS IN THE CITY.

Suits Made to Order and Fits Warranted.

SEPT. 19-19 **JNO. T. WRIGHT.**

HANCOCK, FRASER & RAGSDALE,

PEOPLE'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

RAILROAD STREET, - - - - - HOPKINSVILLE.
FRONTING TOBACCO EXCHANGE, - - - CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

W. E. RAGSDALE, Salesman, Hopkinsville. | T. R. HANCOCK, Salesman, Clarksville, Tenn.

Liberal Advances on Consignments.

All Tobacco Insured unless otherwise instructed.

Sept 26 Oct 19

NEW GROCERY STORE,

McKEE & P'POOL, Prop's.

E PROPOSE TO KEEP THE BEST STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

To be found in the city. Moreover we propose to sell goods at the low-
est possible prices and for CASH.

Call around and see us at Cowan & Huggins' old stand, under South Ken-
tuckian Office, Nashville Street.

Jan. 16-18-19.

Don't Forget Honest John!

He has just arrived and can be found on the corner of

NASHVILLE AND VIRGINIA STS.,

With a Handsome stock of Fall and Winter Wear of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES. A Full Line of MILLINERY GOODS—Latest Styles,
march 23-18-19.

BRING YOUR JOB WORK

—TO—

THIS OFFICE.

McCamy, Bonte & Co.,

CARRIAGE MAKERS

And Dealers in Farming Implements & Harvesting Machinery.

FACTORY, SPRING STREET, NEAR MAIN,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - - - KENTUCKY

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, OR MAKE TO ORDER,

Fine Carriages Rockaways, Buggies, Etc. Etc

REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

(Nov. 23, '88-8m)

STORMS. FIRE.

Long, Garnett & Co.

ISSUE

STORM & FIRE INSURANCE

ON

Dwellings, Live Stock

AND

Farm Property.

OFFICE in Garnett & Wil-
liams' New Building, over
Russell's Store.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

J. G. HORD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Canned Goods, Glassware, Queensware, But-
ter, Eggs and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. I am selling

Staple and Fancy Groceries

as Cheap as any house in the city. The interest of my customers is my interest and I shall al-
ways endeavor to give you the best weights and the most goods for the least money.

CALL AND SEE ME AT MY NEW STAND ON VIRGINIA ST.

N. B. I also have a large stock of CLAB BOARDS which I will sell very low.

Sept 11 '88 19c

IMPORTANT To Young Men!

To Young Ladies!

Learn that which will be of benefit to you when you become men and women

THE EVANSVILLE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,



GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,



THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

ELECTORS.

For State at Large,
BEN S. ROBBINS,
W. B. ELEMING.

District Electors.

- 1-Rhea Boyd, of McCracken county.
- 2-Cromwell Adair, of Union county.
- 3-John S. Rhea, of Logan county.
- 4-Sam B. Berry, of Marion county.
- 5-J. F. Bullitt, Jr., of Jefferson county.
- 6-Leslie T. Applegate, of Pendleton county.
- 7-Ira Julian, of Franklin county.
- 8-G. S. Robinson, of Shelby county.
- 9-S. S. Savage, of Boyd county.
- 10-John P. Salyers, of Morgan county.
- 11-Rollin Hurt, of Adair county.

A Pittsburgh paper says a woman's heart is torn between Noplace and Hunt-ford.

The Louisville Exposition will close in two more weeks. It has been a grand success.

"Peck's Bad Boy" has been dramatized and was played in Frankfort one night last week.

The West Virginia election comes off to-day. The Democrats claim the state by 3,000 votes and the Republicans by 1,500.

The returns from municipal elections in Connecticut last week showed large Democratic gains in nearly every section of the State.

The Owensboro Messenger, which had had a decided leaning for Clay, declared itself independent in the Congressional race last week.

Blaine will exhibit himself in Evansville, Ind., on the 23rd of this month. He will arrive in the city at 5 o'clock the 22nd and leave the following evening at 8 o'clock.

Hon. Cromwell Adair, of Union county, Democratic elector for the Second District, will speak at Madisonville Friday Oct. 17th, in this city Saturday the 18th and in Dixon Monday, the 20th.

So far \$385 has been sent from Kentucky to the National Democratic Committee for campaign purposes, and \$500 of that was forwarded by the Owensboro Cleveland and Hendricks Club.

The Campaign, a new Republican paper just started at Owensboro; is on our table. It is neatly printed, ably edited and is a red-hot Republican sheet. It is edited by Mr. F. H. Roberts.

New York has been polled by the Democrats and their figures give the State to Cleveland by 50,000 majority. In New York city gamblers are betting \$1,000 to \$750 that Cleveland will carry the State.

Logan spit in a man's face at Clinton, W. Va., one day last week and Blaine kissed a baby at Loudonville, Ohio. It is gratifying to know even at this late date that some great issues have been injected into the present "aggressive campaign."

Hon. J. H. Powell, of Henderson, will take the stump for Cleveland and Hendricks, in Indiana, this week and next. The Henderson Journal says of him:

"He is unquestionably a strong man, well posted, brilliant, witty, sarcastic and immensely amusing. Now, in advance we promise all who hear him a treat, both in a political and literary sense, and if he doesn't shake the rotten bones of poor Jim Blaine and those knowingly supporting him, we will treat the whole gang of them, from Maine to California.

YESTERDAY'S ELECTION.

Laffoon's majority, in the city is 302; Pembroke gives 94 and Crofton was 51 at 4 o'clock. His majority in the county will be 700 or 800.

Owensboro gave Clay 560 up to 4 o'clock. Daviess probably gave him 1,200 majority.

Henderson reported 900 majority for Clay, at 4 o'clock and the county was claimed by 2,000 votes.

Estimated majorities for Clay: Henderson, 2,000; Daviess, 1,200; McLean, 100; Hancock, 100. Total, 3,400.

For Laffoon, Hopkins, 1,800; Christian, 800; Union, 600; Webster, 287. Total, 3,487.

This elects Laffoon by 87 votes, but it will probably take the official count to decide who has won.

We have the pleasure of announcing, in advance of all our contemporaries, that the Belva Ann Lockwood electoral ticket for this state is at last made up, and is composed of the following gallant and talented gentlemen:

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

Hon. Donald Padman, of Jefferson county.

Col. H. M. McCarty, of Franklin county.

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

1st District—Matt McKinney, of Trigg.

2nd District—Chas. M. Meacham, of Christian.

3rd District—Sid. Evans, of Warren.

4th District—Hon. Jonas D. Wilson, of Breckinridge.

5th District—Col. E. Polk Johnson, of Jefferson.

6th District—Geo. M. Dittoe, of Campbell.

7th District—Dr. John D. Woods, of Franklin.

8th District—Capt. David A. Murphy, of Boyle.

9th District—Capt. Thos. D. Marcum, of Boyd.

10th District—Laban T. M. Wood, of Montgomery.

11th District—J. M. Richardson, of Barren.

The campaign will open aggressively at the great Southern Exposition, Louisville, Tuesday night, the 10th inst.—which Col. Young has gallantly set apart for the occasion, and designed "Ladies Evening"—when State Electors Padman and McCarty will deliver rousing campaign addresses, after which Col. E. Polk Johnson will proceed to organize a "Lockwood Sewing Circle," as the campaign club will be termed. Who ever thinks this electoral ticket isn't going to lash the stagnant pool of Kentucky politics into foam and fury is foolish enough to put up money on St. John and Butler.—Breckenridge News.

The Ohio election takes place to-day. Both parties concede that the result is very doubtful. The Republicans are moving heaven and earth to hold their own, and the Democrats with a superb organization are making a gallant fight for victory in a state that has never cast its electoral vote for a Democrat since 1856. That there is a good chance to elect the Democratic State ticket, the Republicans themselves admit. Both sides are charging that repeaters have been colonized in the large cities to carry the election by fraud. In Cincinnati the feeling is very high and bloodshed is feared. The election will be very close and the winning side is not likely to have as much as 10,000 majority in a vote of 750,000. There is much to encourage Democrats, but they should not base their hopes upon the State.

The following extract will show to what methods Jas. G. Blaine stooped to secure votes while electioneering in Ohio:

"At Loudonville a lady entered the car and was introduced to Mr. Blaine. Said she, 'I wanted to tell you Mr. Blaine I have just named a little son for you.' 'He is a bright little fellow,' said Mr. Blaine, as he stooped and kissed the rosy baby face. James G. Blaine Pinkerton is the child's full name."

Kissing babies for political effect is the very lowest species of demagoguery and a candidate for President who will stoop to it justly merits the contempt of all sensible people. But maybe this is the way to make an "aggressive campaign."

Behold the Republican nominees for the highest offices within the reach of human ambition traveling over the country kissing babies and spitting in the faces of voters who differ from them! Ye Gods and little fishes! Was there ever a more disgraceful or more disgusting spectacle presented to an enlightened people?

Dr. Christopher Columbus Graham, of Louisville, celebrated his 100th birthday at the Gait House last Friday. There were 100 invited guests, including several gentlemen over 75 years of age. The Courier-Journal devoted a page or more to the affair and presented a picture of the distinguished centenarian.

GARETTSBURG.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

On the night of the 3d inst., at ten o'clock, after a brief, though painful illness, Mrs. Lou D. Embury wife of Mr. Samuel F. Embury quietly departed this life.

The subject of this sketch was an exemplary Christian, a loving wife, devoted mother and affectionate friend. Indeed she possessed those noble qualities of mind and heart which endeared her to all who knew

her on earth and which fitted her to enjoy the blessings of the faithful at the right hand of God. The deceased left a husband, two little children and many relations and friends to mourn her death. To these does the heart of our people go out in kindest condolence.

With feelings of deepest regret Camille is called upon to chronicle the death of Mrs. Jno. Giles, which occurred on the morning of the 6th inst. Mrs. Giles has for many months been in quite delicate health but no serious fears were entertained in regard to her condition until a few weeks ago, when she was stricken with typhoid fever. Since that time she has been slowly sinking, and on Sunday morning last her spirit quietly took its flight to the God who gave it. Thus has passed away another pure woman, whose life was made up of good deeds and whose death will be a rich harvest of eternal happiness. She leaves a fond husband and a devoted little son, besides many dear friends and relatives to all of whom Camille would extend a hand of kindest sympathy.

It is the sad duty of Camille to note a third death which occurred on last Wednesday night in the person of Mrs. E. T. Stephens. Mrs. Stephens was an old lady and had been very ill for several months, and while her death was not unexpected yet it has bowed down the hearts of this entire community who knew and loved Mrs. Stephens for her noble qualities. The deceased was the mother of our worthy citizen, Esq. J. T. Coleman, her only surviving son, and to him her two grand children and friends, the people of this vicinity extend their heartfelt condolence. Truly "In the midst of life we are in death" as there have been three deaths in this immediate neighborhood within the last week.

On Sunday night last, Rev. J. G. Kendall assisted by Rev. Mr. Presbridge, of the Hopkinsville Baptist church, commenced a series of meetings at Olivet, near Garretttsburg. Mr. Presbridge is a plain logical speaker; there is persuasiveness about his manner difficult to resist, and above all he is an earnest zealous worker for the Master's cause. He has already won the good opinion of all who have heard him preach, and it is believed that his labors in our midst will result in a gracious revival and a general upbuilding of the church.

Mrs. Nannie Elkin, of Louisville, is now visiting friends in this community.

Miss Verda Roselle, after spending several weeks with her sister in Owensboro, Ky., returned home a few days ago.

A party of young gentlemen consisting of Messrs. Will Young, Samuel Hodgson, Piedmont Gerhart, Jerome Duncan and Will Hutcheson, all of Clarksville, paid a flying visit to this community on last Sunday.

The L. A. & T. railroad is at present on a boom in this section. Mr. Gordon, the new contractor for twenty miles more of grading, expects to put over a hundred men to work in a few days, and says that he intends to push the construction along as rapidly as men and money can do it. It is probable that the first 20 miles of road from Clarksville will be completed in 40 or 50 days.

Wheat seeding and cutting corn are now the order of the day. Not quite so large an acreage of wheat will be sown this fall as was put in last season. Tobacco has all been cut and is now in the house. The crop is a very good one.

CAMILLE.

A Deferred Letter.

Oak Grove, Ky., Sept. 26th, 1884. At present the rural retreat of Oak Grove proper, a thriving burg of much natural energy and enterprise is busily engaged in dividing the time between the fascinating game of marbles and the enticing art gallery of Mr. Eldering, who for some weeks past has been quite active in catching the shadows of such corporeal existences as materialize before his camera. All the belles and beaux of this vicinity and all other persons of note and otherwise have honored this gallery with a visit, while the colored population at the close of the week, hovering around the mysterious canvas present a dark cloud more dense than that of the locusts that so annoyed Pharaoh and his hosts in the olden time.

Since the last communication from this place, the various schools of the neighborhood have opened and are in successful operation under the supervision of their different teachers. In the Elmo district Miss Ada Lewis, of Guthrie presides.

Miss Patch, of Clarksville, is teaching at Glen Burnie Mills.

Miss Garth, of Trenton, has charge of the Garthfield Academy, while the "young ideas" at Rural Home, under the auspices of your correspondent, are in a flourishing condition. Farmers in this vicinity are rapidly cutting their tobacco. Many have it already safely housed and fired, and are now fallowing their land for wheat.

Rev. S. P. Forgy, assisted by some of the best talent of the Baptist church, will begin a protracted meeting at Salem on the 2nd Sunday in October. Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. M. E. Coombs and the ladies of the sisterhood have been using their best endeavors to raise funds, "to set their house in order" for the coming services, and those in attendance, by thoroughly repairing the church.

Mrs. E. H. Garrett, who has been quite ill for a week past, under the care of Dr. Jas. Thomas, is rapidly convalescing.

The little girl of Mr. Henry Moore, of this neighborhood, who has been

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL OF SCOTLAND

—ASSETS—

\$33,000,000.

H. H. ABERNATHY.

Insure With
ABERNATHY & WOOLDRIDGE,

Representing Over \$50,000,000 Insurance Capital.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR COMPANIES BEFORE YOU INSURE!

Farm Property

Insured at Reasonable Rates and satisfactory Adjustment of all Losses Guaranteed

Traders Insurance Company of Chicago.

—ASSETS—

\$1,165,378.10.

S. G. BUCKNER.

JOS. C. WOOLDRIDGE.

Buckner & Wooldridge,

—PROPRIETORS—

Main Street Fire-Proof Tobacco Warehouse,

Main Street,

HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

Special attention paid to Inspection and Sale of Tobacco. Liberal Advances made on Tobacco. All Tobacco advanced on will be Insured at owner's expense.

dangerously ill with cholera infantum for some time past is slowly improving.

Misses Belle and Ruth Cooper, of the Bennettstown neighborhood have recently been visiting their aunt Mrs. Jas. A. McKenzie.

Messrs. Lee and Dennis Barber, the former from Hot Springs, the latter from Michigan, are at home on a short visit.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of listening to an able and eloquent discourse on the 1st Sunday in Oct. from the Liberty pulpit from Elder Scooby of your city. While the Elder entertained his audience in a manner different from the general pulpit orator, he completely won their attention and led it to the close of his discourse. Elder West, of East Tenn., was present, also, Elders Gant and Dorris traveling Evangelists.

OLIVE BRANCH.

READ CAREFULLY.

Below will be found a few certificates in regard to Dr. Williams' Electric Medical Pads, sold by P. E. Bacon, of this place.

Mr. P. E. BACON.
Dear Sir:—For thirty years torpid liver and indigestion have been the bane of my life. I cheerfully state that for the last six or eight weeks I have worn one of your Liver Pads, and feel that I have been very much benefited by its use.

Yours &c.

W. L. TRICE.

HOPKINSVILLE, SEPT. 1884.

Mr. P. E. BACON,
The Dr. Williams Pad, I bought of you I have worn with marked benefit and can heartily commend the same to every one afflicted with Liver and stomach trouble.

M. A. McPHERSON.

HOPKINSVILLE, SEPT. 1884.

Mr. P. E. BACON,
I bought of you about five weeks ago one of Dr. Williams Medicated Electric Pads, and have worn it with the greatest benefit and satisfaction, and think any one troubled with Liver and stomach troubles would be benefited by its use.

JAMES E. JESUP.

MAYFIELD, JULY 30 1884.

Mr. BACON,
CADIZ, KY.
I write as I promised after the thirty days passed to let you know the effect of the Pad, you prescribed. I feel much improved every way, my appetite good, in fact I relish my food have gained strength and flesh, and now think I will be entirely restored soon.

MRS. A. R. ANDERSON.

The above was a serious case of Kidney disease.

P. E. BACON.

TRENTON, AUG. 1, 1884.

Mr. P. E. BACON,
The Liver and Stomach Pad, made by Dr. Williams, of Brooklyn, New York, that I bought of you, I have worn some five or six weeks, with very good results, and I cheerfully recommend the same to anyone afflicted with Liver or Stomach troubles.

ALBERT HUGHLETT.

Reader, Attention if you Please!

I have nothing to say against any one else, neither against their remedies or systems of medicine but I do say from personal experience as well as from observation that Dr. Williams' remedies which I sell can't be beat in Liver and stomach troubles, Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Kidney and Bladder ailments and uterine troubles, also chills and malarial diseases generally. Come along FELLOW CHRONIC. Buy and get relief. Prices 2.00, \$2.50 and \$5.00.

P. E. BACON,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dr. Williams' Celebrated Liver and Stomach, Kidney, Lung and Uterine Pads, may always be found in my absence at the Drug Store of G. E. Gaither, of P. E. Bacon.

GRAND SALE

—OF—

Thoroughbred Cattle,

—AND—

Other Personal Property.

The Rev. M. P. Bailey died in Todd County, Ky., on the 25th day of August, 1884, and it devolves upon his personal representative to dispose of his personal estate. I will therefore offer for sale at public outcry at the late residence of the deceased, on the

29th day of Oct., 1884

Dairy Short-horns, to be found either in or out of Kentucky. Also a number of

Jersey Cattle, with unimpaired dairy qualities. A fine herd of

Cotswold and Southdown Sheep, between 75 and 100. A lot of

Jersey Red Berkshire Hogs, and a number of high grade cattle.

An invitation is especially extended to the patrons of the Rev. M. P. Bailey in Mississippi, Alabama, Tennessee and other southern States, who are so familiar with the character and breed of the thoroughbred short-horn and other live stock limited by deceased. At the same time and place I will also offer for sale all the other live stock of deceased, consisting of:

MULES, HORSES & PORK HOGS, some of the mules extra large and well proportioned, and an extra saddle horse and mare. Also all of the Farming Implements on hand, consisting of Wagons, Plows of all kinds, 1 self-Binder, and an individual interest in a Steam Thrasher, Two Mowers, Drills, Corn Shellers, etc. About

1,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT, 14 Large Stacks of Timothy and Clover Hay, Oats, Corn, Etc.

Household and Kitchen Furniture Generally.

The above sale will take place on the premises of the deceased about 3 1/2 miles southeast of Eldon, and about 4 1/2 miles from Allenburg on the Memphis Branch of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad. Parties from a distance wishing to attend the sale will arrive at the depot early in the morning with plenty of time to be present at the commencement of sale.

C. H. PENICK, Sept. 30, 1884. Adm'r. M. P. Bailey.

NOTICE

TO EMIGRANTS

AND EXCURSIONIST

Desiring to Go To

ARKANSAS AND TEXAS

—REMEMBER THE—

Great Through Car

ROUTE.

24 Hours Quicker than Any Other

Route.

Only One Change of Cars to Texas

via

Memphis and Little Rock

RAILROAD!

2 Trains Through to

Texas Daily.

Remember if you want Low Rates and Quick Time, this is the Route you should purchase Tickets by.

Books and Maps of Arkansas and Texas Furnished Free by writing to

R. A. WILLIAMS, "Southern Passenger" Agent, Nashville, Tenn.

Passenger Agent, Memphis, Tenn. D. MILLER, G. P. F. A., Little Rock, Ark. RUDOLPH FINK, Gen. Manager, Little Rock, Ark.

ALBERT B. TAVEL HAS NOW IN STOCK A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

BLANK BOOKS, Invoice and Letter Books, Letter Presses, Gold and Steel Pens, and STATIONERY GENERALLY. All of which will be sold at Moderate Prices at 140 Union Street, Nashville, Tenn.

Northern Insurance Company of London,

—ASSETS—

\$14,000,000.

R. M. WOOLDRIDGE.

C. W. DUCKER,
Fine Carriage Manufacturer,

Corner Virginia and Spring Sts.

HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY,

—MAKES TO ORDER—

Fine Carriages, Rockaways,

BUGGIES, &c., &c.

Repairing Vehicles A Specialty.

Commercial Hotel,

(Formerly ALEXANDER'S HOTEL.)

Corner of Seventh and Market Streets.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

RATES: American Plan, \$2.00 Per Day; Half Day, \$1.00. European Plan Rooms, 75cts. and \$1.00 Per Day.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL COMPANY, Proprietors.

G. W. ABBOTT, President, I. D. CRAWFORD, Manager,

JOHN J. CRAWFORD, Sec'y and Treasurer.

SOUTH KENTUCKY COLLEGE

Hopkinsville, Ky.

A SCHOOL FOR BOTH SEXES.

The First Term of the 35th Year Begins Monday, September 1st, 1884.

FACULTY:

S. R. Crambaugh, M. A., President, Prof. of Mathematics, Mechanics and Astronomy. James E. Scooby, M. A., Vice-President, Prof. of Philosophy, English and Pedagogics. M. L. Lipcomb, M. A., Prof. of Latin, Greek and Engineering. R. H. Willberger, C. E., Prof. of Natural Science, Commerce, and Commandant of Cadets. F. L. Brown, M. A., Prof. of German Language and Literature. Mrs. Sallie Adkerson Gaines, M. A., Instructor in Latin, Mathematics and English. Miss Susie Edmunds, B. S., Teacher Preparatory Department. Miss Ella Mason, Principal Music Department. Miss Jennie Scooby, M. A., Assistant Teacher of Music and Instructor in French. Miss Maria H. Hamilton, of Cooper Institute N. Y., Teacher Painting, Drawing, etc. Miss Lillie Walter, Teacher of Painting and Drawing. James A. Young, M. D., Lecturer on Anatomy and Physiology. C. H. Bush, Esq., Lecturer on Commercial Law. Mrs. L. F. Gates, Matron.

EXPENSES PER TERM OF 20 WEEKS.

